



Newfoundlander

No. 535

THURSDAY, October 26, 1837

Sixpence

Conception-Bay Packets.



NORA CREINA
PACKET-BOAT BETWEEN CARBONEAR
AND PORTUGAL-COVE.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuance of the same favours.

The NORA CREINA will, until further notice, start from CARBONEAR on the mornings of *Monday, Wednesday and Friday*, positively at 9 o'clock and the Packet-man will leave St. John's on the mornings of *Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday*, at 9 o'clock, in order that the boat may sail from the Cove at 12 o'clock, on each of those days.

TERMS.

Ladies and Gentlemen.....7s. 6d.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d.
Single Letters.....0s. 6d.
Double ditto.....1s. 0d.
And Packages in proportion.

N. B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold himself accountable for all Letters and Packages given him Carbonear, April 20. 1837.

EDMUND PHELAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious boat, which at a considerable expense, he has fitted out that splendid Packet-boat

ST. PATRICK,

to ply between *Carbonear and Portugal Cove*, having two cabins, (part of the after cabin adapted for Ladies) with two sleeping berths, which will he trusts give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of the respectable community; and he assures them it shall be his utmost endeavour to give them general satisfaction.

The St. PATRICK will leave Carbonear for the Cove, on *Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday* mornings at 9 o'clock, and the Cove at 12 o'clock, on *Monday, Wednesday and Friday*; the Packet man will leave St. John's at 8 o'clock on these mornings.

TERMS.

After Cabin Passengers.....7s. 6d.
Fore Cabin Ditto.....5s. 0d.
Single Letters.....0s. 6d.
Double Ditto.....1s. 0d.

Parcels in proportion to their size or weight The owner will not be accountable for any money put on board.

N. B.—Letters for St. John's, &c. received at Mr. Edmund Phelan's, Carbonear, and in St. John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr. Patrick Kieley's, (*Newfoundland Tavern*.) and at Mr. John Crutes. Carbonear, April 20, 1837.

**St. John's and Harbour-Grace
PACKET.**

THE fine fast-sailing, Cutter, the *Express*, leaves Harbour-Grace, precisely at 9 o'clock, every *MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY* morning for Portugal Cove, and returns at 12 o'clock the following day.—This vessel has been fitted up with the utmost care, and has a comfortable Cabin for Passengers; all Packages and Letters will be carefully attended to, but no accounts can be kept for passages or postages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other monies sent by this conveyance.

Ordinary fares 7s. 6d., Servants and Children 5s. each. Single letters 6d., Double ditto 1s., and parcels in proportion to their weight.

PERCHARD & BOAG, Agents,
St. John's.
ANDREW DRYSDALE, Agent,
Harbour-Grace.

May 11.

On Sale

Per Dewdrop from Dartmouth,
A Consignment of 8 Bales of Number

CANVAS,

2 to 7 of a very superior quality, on sale at Cost and Charges

Labrador Fish taken in Payment.
JOHN EALES, JUN.

August 31.

'Nonpareil,' from London

RICHARD HOWLEY

IS NOW LANDING

From the above Vessel,

15 HDS. old fine-flavoured COGNAC,
(MARTELL'S Brand) warranted prime,
10 Ditto Pale Skidam GENEVA
16 Pipes and Qr.-casks Spanish PORT WINE
10 Bls. PASTE BLACKING, in small Pots.

ALSO, ON HAND,

Of precious importations,

35 Hds. Brandy and Geneva, (in Bond)
30 Ditto Prime Sherry Wine, in bottle
A few Cases and Qr.-casks prime Old Port
350 Boxes London Candles, molds and dips
10 Dozen Waxed Kip and Calf Skins
20 Hides Rounded Leather,
30 Casks Paste and Liquid Blacking
50 Ditto bottled Ale and Porter—3 doz. each
Pork, Flour, Butter, Bread,
Cordage, Nails, Lines, Twines,
Lance Bunts, and

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Manufactured Goods.

N. B.—Customers not wishing to purchase Spirits by wholesale, will be supplied as heretofore in small lots.—Warranted **GENUINE.**
July 13.

The Subscribers

HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

Per AMITY,

AND OFFER FOR SALE,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

DRY GOODS,

Also, of former Importations,

150 Qr.-Chests Hyson, Souchong, Bohea and Congo

TEAS.

BENJAMIN BOWRING & SON.

July 6.

BY

EWEN STABB,

500 Bags BREAD
300 Firkins BUTTER
300 Barrels FLOUR
250 HAMS

Pine and Spruce LUMBER
LEATHER, CORDAGE
RAISINS, BRANDY
Madeira WINE, BROWN STOUT, &c.

COALS,

Now landing at 7s. 7 Hogshead.

July 20.

A SECOND HAND

FIRE ENGINE.

Apply at the Newfoundland Office.
August 3.

On Sale

BY
Baine, Johnston & Co.

230 Tons

SALT.

EX ANN JOHNSTON, from Cadiz.
August 10.

JUST RECEIVED

FROM LONDON,
AND FOR SALE

BY

Lawrence O'Brien,

4 Cases best white Sparkling CHAMPAIGN, of 3 dozen each
2 Ditto Pink CHAMPAIGN, of 3 dozen each
2 Ditto fine Sparkling BURGUNDY, of 3 dozen each
3 Ditto finest Chateau Lafitte CLARET (of 1825) 3 dozen each
August 3.

BY

JAMES FERBUS & CO.

100 Puns. Choice Retailing MOLASSES
40 Hogsheads SUGAR

EX LOTTERY from Porto Rico.

Negrohead TOBACCO, first quality, a very superior article

1 Case Fishing BOOTS
EX SIR THOMAS DUCKWORTH from Bermuda

High Proof Demerary RUM

Fine ditto SUGAR

Excellent ditto MOLASSES

EX BETHEA from Demerary.

ALSO, IN STORE,

Prime Mess BEEF, PORK, RICE.

July.

BY

NICHOLAS GILL,

50 PUNS. strong proof fine flavoured Demerary RUM

20 Puns. Retailing MOLASSES

25 Hds. and 10 bls. first quality SUGAR
And a few Barrels American TAR.

July 27.

W. & H. Thomas & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

Per MARY JANE from Greenock,

The first part of their Fall Supply of

DRY GOODS,

Which they offer for Sale at very reduced Prices
August 31.

Cod and Caplin Seines of various sizes
Canvas, Nets, Bunts
Lines and Twines of every description
Payable in Fish, Oil, or Cash.

ALSO,

2,000 Pair English Shoes
2,000 Lbs. Butt, Shoulder, & Bellies English Leather

Shoe Thread
Devonshire Cider
Dorsetshire Beer

700 Bottles "SHOUTS" Pickles & Sauces.

DANIEL FOWLER.

May 25.

A SECOND HAND

PIANO FORTE.

Apply at the Newfoundland Office.
May 25.

On Sale

BY

Lawrence O'Brien,

The Cargo of the Brig KINGALOECH from Ham-
burgh,

800 Bags fine & common BREAD.
200 Barrels FLOUR
170 Firkins BUTTER
20 Ditto ditto (best Holstein for private use)
50 Barrels PORK
100 Ditto OATMEAL
50 Ditto GRITTS
A few Casks assorted BOOTS & SHOES
A few Cases GLASSWARE
Westphalia HAMS
6000 BRICK.

September 7.

Now Landing

From the Brigantine MARGARET, Capt. W. Grey,
AND FOR SALE

BY

THE SUBSCRIBER,

AT HIS

New Building, opposite the Premises of Messrs.
Rennie, Stuart, & Co.

10 Hogsheads Superior Brandy, (direct from
London)

5 Ditto best Hollands
10 Ditto English Ale
10 Ditto ditto Cider
20 Ditto Irish Porter

35 Qr.-Chests Assorted Teas

1 Pun. Old Whiskey, 3 years in the Island

8 Hds. & 4 Qr.-Casks Teneriffe Wine

6 Qr.-casks first quality Port ditto

10 Hds. Moist Sugar

10 Boxes Havana ditto, 4 owt. each

7 Cwt. English and Irish Hams

3 Cwt. Pine Apple Cheese

50 Boxes best Muscatel Raisins

200 Pair Men's and Women's Shoes

20 Firkins Butter

2 Hds. & 10 bales Prime Leaf Tobacco.

JAMES CULLIN.

August 31.

AT THE STORES

OF

J. Dunscomb & Co.

A few doz. real French

CHAMPAIGN,

AND

A few dozen very old fine

MADEIRA.

August 17.

BRIGUS PACKET.

The New fast-sailing, Coppered Cutter

ARIEL

Is now plying between Brigus and

Portugal Cove, leaving Brigus at

9 o'clock on the mornings of *Mon-*

day, Wednesday and Friday, and Portugal Cove

at 12 o'clock on the intermediate days.

FARES,

After Cabin Passengers.....7s. 6d.

Fore Cabin Ditto.....5s. 0d.

Children over 3 years, half price

Single Letters.....0s. 7d.

Double Ditto.....1s. 2d.

Fish Market Letters.....0s. 3d.

Packages in proportion.

The Proprietors will not be accountable for

money or property put on board.

Letter Box at the Shop of Mr. ALEXANDER

M'IVER, Stationer, Water Street, St. John's.

JOHN LEAMON,
Agent.

May 18.

LONDON, SEPTEMBER 12.

We have enjoyed the gratification of seeing a whole-length miniature portrait of the Queen, painted in water colours by Alfred Chalon; which is in the highest degree admirable, not only as a likeness but as a picture—it is a most superb production of art.—The Queen is attired in her robes of state, with a diamond circlet on her head, as she appeared at the prorogation of Parliament; and stands in an easy and graceful attitude, on a sort of terrace raised on a flight of steps, with one arm leaning on the base of a column. Her Majesty's full face is presented to the spectator, the eyes being directed to one side; her look is full of animation and sweetness, and her air at once simple and commanding. As a water-colour painting, it has never been excelled in power and brilliancy. It is not only the *chef d'œuvre* of Chalon, but a triumph of art in a style of painting that is peculiarly English. The picture is, we understand, a present from the Queen to her mother. We saw it at Mr. Moon's, the publisher, in Threadneedle Street; who privately exhibited it for a day or two, previously to its being placed in the hands of Samuel Cousins, to be engraved in the mixed mode, line and stipple,—the style best calculated to do it justice. We heard that the publisher had given the enormous sum of one thousand guineas for the copyright. Certainly it is the characteristic likeness of Queen Victoria; and we cannot expect or wish for a better.—*Spectator*.

COUNT JOSEPH BORUWLASKI, THE POLISH DWARF.—This remarkable little dwarf died on Tuesday week, at the cottage, for some years past in his occupation at Durham; he was in his ninety-ninth year, and in the possession of all his faculties. He was a native of Polish Russia, and at an early period of his life, owing to the then distracted state of his country (in the reign of Stanislaus, the last King of Poland), he emigrated, under the protection of the Countess Humieka, a Polish lady of distinguished rank, to Paris. After a brief sojourn in the French capital, the revolution in that country obliged him, in 1792, to leave for England, where he has resided ever since.

CROWN JEWELS OF ENGLAND.—The present King of Hanover has just laid claim to all the diamonds of the crown of England as the property of his family, taken into that country by his ancestor George I. The proofs of this property are derived in the first place from inventories prepared at the end of each reign, from which it appears that George I., upon his first arrival, found no jewels of any value belonging to the crown, and, secondly, from the records of Hanover, which attest the quantity and quality of the diamonds carried by the first George to England, and of the identity of which with those which are now in the royal coffers at London there can be no doubt. By the family laws the property in these jewels is regulated by the same laws as the crown—they can only pass from male to male. This point, indeed, nobody disputes, and there cannot be any difficulty about it. The only question, then, is, are the jewels of the English crown the very same as those brought over from Hanover by George I? Nothing can be clearer than the fact, and it is said that the commission which was appointed to make the inquiry, being Englishmen, were obliged to confess that the King of Hanover's right seemed to be established, with a most provoking simplicity! —*Le Commerce, Paris Paper*.

THE WEALTH OF ENGLAND.—It is a common error in this country to imagine that the riches of England are derived from, and dependent upon, her commerce; and the influence of this great mistake is shown in the many wild suppositions that have been hazarded, touching the effect of our commercial and financial difficulties upon the financial and political condition of this wonderful little island. The truth is, that the merchants of England, with all their great capital and vast extent of operations, hold but a very small portion of the riches existing in the country; and this truth can be made apparent by a few simple considerations. Look at the squirearchy, for instance; the thousands and thousands of country gentlemen, with their comfortable incomes of three or five or ten thousand pounds per annum, derived exclusively from the soil; and the enormous fortunes of the nobility. Estimate, if it can be estimated, the immense amount of treasure in the country, existing in the form of plate and jewels. Why, at a single dinner given in London on the 18th of June, gold and silver plate to the value of a million and a half of dollars was exhibited at once; all the property of one individual—the Duke of Wellington. That celebrated personage could have relieved from their difficulties all three of the great American houses which have been compelled to stop, simply by turning over to them his dishes and tureens, and vases and candelabra, without diminishing his income by a farthing; and there are fifty noble ladies in London, any of whom might have put the Messrs. Brown and Co. in ample funds for all emergencies, merely by making them a present of her diamonds. Without taking the crown jewels into the account, it is no doubt susceptible of proof that in London there are gold and silver plate and jewels to the amount of two hundred millions of dollars; and it must be remembered that mighty as is London, the wealth of the kingdom in wrought gold and silver is far from being central there. An immense quantity of it is scattered among the castles and country seats of the nobility, such as Alnwick Castle, Blenheim, Chatsworth, Belvoir, Woburn Abbey, Bowood, and a hundred others which we

could name, and among the lovely mansions of the country gentlemen, with which the whole surface of the island is dotted in thousands. Then think of the libraries and galleries—the immense and almost priceless collections of pictures, and statues, and other costly works of art, in which no country in the world is richer. Why, the whole mercantile wealth of England is but an item in her riches—a mere item, of comparatively trifling magnitude. The non-payment of our debt, if it were not paid,—which, thank Heaven, it soon will be—so far from inflicting a mortal blow upon the prosperity of the kingdom, would never be felt or thought of, except as a handy theme for a sarcasm, now and then directed against republican honesty and honour. The fortunes of the Duke of Bedford or Northumberland, or Devonshire, would clear off the whole of it, and nobody but his Grace be a farthing the poorer.—*New York Commercial Advertiser*.

The *Morning Post*, in calling attention to a letter on the subject of steam-boat accidents, says—“We dislike extreme measures; but our opinion briefly is, that an engineer should be hanged every week, and a proprietor every fortnight, till the accidents cease. The executions would not last long. This,” adds the *Post*, “is not an age in which they who appeal to the nobler sentiments of the people are so likely to find a favourable audience as they who address them with reference to the utility of their proceedings.” The noble sentiments of those who decree death as a sort of precaution against mischief are happily not comprehended by this age.

MANCHESTER.—During the past week trade has steadily and progressively improved, and the “change” appears to be restored to its accustomed bustle and activity. In “piece goods” 36 and 40 inch shirtings are most in demand, at prices varying from 9s. to 11s. for the former, and 11s. to 13s. for the latter. Orders for the eastern foreign trade are both numerous and extensive. Low numbers of water twist (from 12 to 30) are eagerly sought after, and the supply is unequal to the demand. The spinners have already contracts on hand which will fully occupy them for at least three weeks. Printing cloths are gradually improving, but the prices are not yet equal to the cost of manufacture.—*Manchester Courier*.

THE HERRING FISHERY.—The herring fishery is over for a season. The average at Aberdeen has not increased above the statement we gave last week, but it is admitted on all sides that next season will materially advance the number of boats. The curers are particularly sanguine on this head. Wick averages 100 crans. This is less than was expected, but still it is a fair fishing when we consider the number of boats at that station. From a careful analysis of the number of crans caught at all the different ports, we find that the fishing, upon the whole, is a trifle below an average one. This may save the curers from a heavy loss, but the prices will not remunerate them to the extent which their risk involves. At Wick, some sales have been made at 18s, but we are now inclined to think that they will be fully above that amount. The bad weather, which interrupted the fishing on this side during the last week of August, has led to this result.—*Greenock Advertiser*, Sept. 14.

The sympathy that exists between old age and childhood is one of the most beautiful and touching traits of humanity; here “extremes meet” and mingle in blessed harmony. The old man, who has exhausted life in all its stages, seeks at last, with hoary head and bended back, the society of children, and joins in their pretty gambols. The child, again, who is but beginning the mysterious round of life, turns with corresponding sympathy to “the world's grey fathers,” and seeks support and protection rather from the palsied hand of age than the strong arm of manhood! Tottering infancy clings to tottering age; and age finds in infancy a boon companion. There can be no earthlier affection more pure than that of a grandmother to her children. A mother's affection may often be nothing more than animal instinct, and, like all instincts, have its source in selfishness; but a grandmother's love must be the perfection of disinterested attachment: it is the noblest of all passions. There is no grandmotherism among beasts. It is the farthest removed from self that we can conceive. It can count on no equivalent return—for long before the child has reached manhood, the grandmother must be beyond his assistance. It cannot even promise itself the hope of living to witness the result of all its tender assiduities. It can never see the little twig which it nourishes so carefully become a fully-grown tree; far less can it ever reap the fruit of its labours. It plants and waters for other ages than its own.

The Newfoundlander

ST. JOHNS, (Thursday), October 26, 1837.

The Bill providing for the expenditure of £17,000, in the making and repairing of Roads in the Colony, has passed the Council in the shape in which it was last sent up from the House of Assembly.

The Supply Bill was laid before the Council on Tuesday, where it was read a 1st time; but we understand that exceptions have been taken by this branch of the Legislature to many of its provisions, and a Conference with the Assembly on the subject, has, in consequence, been requested. Whether an accommodation will be effected between the Branches on this important measure,

remains matter of conjecture;—we believe it is the only subject for adjustment prior to the Prorogation of the Legislature.

The *Gazette* of Tuesday, contains an official notification of the appointment of H. W. HOYLES, Esq., to be Notary Public of this place.

A spirit of justice has prompted the author in giving publicity to the following Letter which was written in consequence of the publication by one of the crew of the ill-fated vessel, of a base and malicious statement reflecting on the character of Mr. GEORGE SIMMS, of Trepassy. Mr. Simms's hospitality to strangers has long been proverbial—and the Letter we now insert only records one of the numerous instances in which his benevolence and humanity have been generously displayed:—

LOSS OF THE BARQUE MARSHAL M'DONALD.

To the Editor of the *Enniskenne Chronicle*.

SIR,—The particulars of the above melancholy event having been long since before the public, I need not now repeat them. Being one of the surviving passengers on that unfortunate occasion, and having, in common with others, experienced the kind attention and hospitality of Mr. Simms, of Trepassy, Newfoundland, and his amiable wife, I have heard with no little surprise, that another of the sufferers who shared their bounty, has had the baseness and ingratitude to publish in one of the Cork papers, some time since, a malicious and unfounded calumny against the character of that excellent and benevolent gentleman; and has, I understand, complained that Mr. Simms withheld from the sufferers money entrusted to him by government for the use of persons so circumstanced. Now, Sir, I think it a duty I owe to Mr. and Mrs. Simms, to disabuse the public mind with regard to the charges made against them; and I trust, the spirit of justice which must have actuated the editor of the Cork paper, in which the calumny appeared, and those who may have copied it, will induce them to publish this contradiction, and to hold up to public reprobation the wretch who could have given the information. In the first place it may be necessary to state that since Mr. Simms had the honor of holding the commission of the peace, a period of twenty years, he had not directly or indirectly received the slightest remuneration for his services in that capacity, nor had he at any period a single shilling of government money at his disposal. The ungenerous wretch, on whose authority the false charge was made against Mr. Simms, is, I understand, a person named Goodwin, and it will be only necessary to mention the treatment we received to show the falsehood of any charge against that gentleman and his amiable wife. The vessel became a total wreck, being water-logged for sixteen days, drifting on sea, and quite unmanageable, and I need scarce observe, that our sufferings were melancholy in the extreme. St. Shots is well known to have often been the scene of indescribable distress to seamen. From near that place, where some of us made a miraculous escape to shore on ice & floating planks, we had to travel a distance of fifteen miles over the country in deep snow, to the hospitable residence of Mr. Simms, at Trepassy, who seems to have been placed there by an all-wise Providence to save perishing wretches from death. When we got to Trepassy, Mr. and Mrs. Simms were at St. John's, where they remained for a week after our arrival. The men were in the meantime taken in by some humane persons until Mr. Simms should return, and he, as soon as their case was made known to him on his arrival, promptly, and with the feelings more of a parent than a stranger, had them as comfortably provided for as their situation could admit. Two, who had lost their feet, with the second mate, he took under his own immediate care and protection. These two men, with the mate as nurse-tender, he kept at his own expense for a period of three months, and bestowed on them every attention which he and his amiable family could show. He had them conveyed by sea to St. John's as soon as the season and their restored condition would permit: he provided them there with comfortable lodging and medical aid, and finally went to the worthy governor, procured them a free passage to England, and supplied them with sea-store, &c.; and all this without the slightest remuneration. Their expense to Mr. Simms could not have been less than two Pounds a-week during the time I have stated, as you may suppose, when I inform you that to my knowledge, their drink was wine negus and green tea, with other requisites proportionately nourishing and comfortable. Notwithstanding all this kindness, one of these persons has, I understand, been base enough to traduce the character of their benefactor. I blush to learn that this detractor is an Irishman; and for the honour of my country and in justice to a benevolent stranger, I trust that you and your cotemporaries will do that gentleman and me the favour of publishing this statement. Being myself a fellow sufferer, and experiencing the humane attentions of Mr. Simms and his worthy family, I can vouch for the truth of all I state. I have no object in view but that of removing a stain from my country, by marking my indignation at the falsehood against a stranger in a distant land, who has no means of vindicating himself. I am, Mr. Editor, yours, &c.

JAMES WILLIS.

Wheathill, May 21, 1837.

(From the *Public Ledger*.)

The following is a brief memoir of the naval services of Captain BONIFANT, who lately sailed for England, after a residence of some years in this country, well known and much respected:—

Capt BONIFANT commenced his career on board the *Flora*, frigate, in the year 1796, as a volunteer. From thence he removed into the *Goliath*, 74, Capt. Sir THOMAS FOLEY, which ship took a very conspicuous part in the ever memorable battle of the Nile. From the *Goliath*, he accompanied Capt. FOLEY on board the *Elephant*, 74, in which ship, with Lord NELSON's flag on board, he participated in the sanguinary and decisive battle of Copenhagen. It was on this occasion that Capt. BONIFANT, then acting as signal midshipman, performed a most daring exploit; the signal for “close

action” was at the mast head, but the flags becoming entangled, they could not be cleared without some person going aloft for that purpose. He accordingly went to the mast-head, in the heat of the battle, cleared the flags, and displayed the signal—Lord NELSON was himself a witness to this intrepidity. (See the subjoined certificate.)

The *Elephant* was afterwards stationed in the West Indies, and was engaged at the capture of Cape Francois (St. Domingo), where the vigilance and expertness of Capt. BONIFANT (still acting as signal midshipman) were very conspicuous, he being the first to discover that the French fleet were there lying at single anchor preparatory to making their escape. He was also (in the *Ramilles*, 74), present at the capture by Sir J. WARREN, of the French line-of-battle ship *Marengo*, and frigate *Belle Poule*, in the year 1806. Returning with the prizes into port, in a gale of wind which occasioned the loss of the *Ramilles'* mizen-mast, one of her crew fell overboard, and would have perished had not Captain BONIFANT lowered himself down by the mizen-chains and kept hold of him until they were both taken in through one of the lower-deck ports. He was present at the capture of the Danish West India Islands, in 1807, and in 1808 was promoted to be Acting Lieutenant of H. M. Frigate *Jason*, commanded by Sir THOMAS COCHRANE, (our late Governor) with whom, (in the *Ethelim*, 36) he was afterwards at the capture of Martinique, and of Port Edward, he being (at the latter place) the first that entered the enemy's garrison. He was shortly afterwards removed to the *Temeraire*, 84, commanded by the late Admiral PICKMORE, and then stationed in the Mediterranean, where, by being conversant with the various languages of the different countries bordering on that sea, he rendered many important services, particularly in the command of a squadron of vessels employed in procuring bullocks and other supplies for the fleet, from the States of Barbary, which obtained for him the marked approbation of Lord EXMOUTH, the Commander-in-Chief.

After a service of 20 years, in which he was only six months out of active employment, he was, in 1816, appointed Flag-Lieutenant to Vice-Admiral PICKMORE, on this station, and, on the death of that excellent officer, (who was ever his steady and sincere friend,) he obtained that step to which the gallant services above detailed, so justly entitled him.

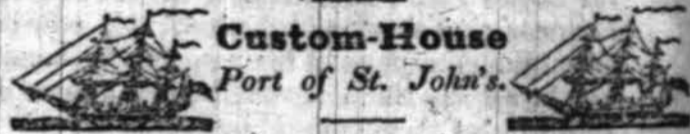
CERTIFICATE:

This is to certify that in the ever-memorable battle of Copenhagen, Lieutenant BONIFANT, being then signal midshipman of H. M. Ship *Elephant*, (bearing the flag of Lord NELSON), the flags being entangled at the mast-head, the rigging much cut, and the ship exposed to a tremendous fire, went up to the top-gallant-mast head, and displayed the signal, which was of the utmost importance, being “to engage closer.” The Signal-Lieutenant (LANGFORD) asked who would volunteer? when Mr. BONIFANT came forward, and, with the most undaunted courage, performed the perilous enterprise. Captain LANGFORD not being now in England, I think it my duty to certify the above, having been present on the quarter-deck, with Lord NELSON, and witnessed the circumstance.

Given in London, 15th February, 1816.
(Signed) THOMAS MANSEL,
Commander, R. N.

ARRIVALS.—In the *Emily*, from London, (omitted last week) Mrs. Clinton.—In the *Messenger*, from Torquay, Mrs. Stabb, the Misses Stabb, Mr. T. Morry.—In the *Pillhead*, from Newport, Mr. John Clapp.—From Halifax, Dr. Fergusson, R. V. C.

Shipping Intelligence.



VESELS (ENTERED.)

- October 19.—Lady Chapman, Gilbert, Jamaica—ballast.
- Emily, Turner, London—280 boxes candles, 140 boxes soap, 44 casks wine, 150 boxes tea, and sundries.
- 20.—Maria, Gerriar, Cape Breton—27 head cattle, 30 firkins butter, 2 horses.
- Spanish Brig Juan, Nobles, Havana—ballast.
- 21.—Samuel, Walters, Oporto—100 tons salt.
- Messenger, Stabb, Hamburg—140 barrels pork, 100 firkins butter, 300 bays bread, 400 barrels flour, and sundries.
- Dove, Roche, Liverpool—500 boxes soap, 20 tons coal and sundries.
- Devon, Dench, Oporto—70 tons salt and sundries.
- Mary Ann, Tucker, Oporto—11 pipes, 34 hhds, and 54 qr.—casks wine, 24 boxes plums, 68 tons salt, &c.
- 23.—Waterlily, Wanser, Lisbon—80 tons salt.
- Phoenix, Mortimer, Oporto—66 tons salt.
- Elizabeth, Hicks, Demerara—38 puns. rum, 68 puns. molasses.

VESELS (LOADING.)

- October 20.—Gleaner, Falmouth.
- Spanish Brig Transmarina, Spain.
- Rover, Walling, Teignmouth.
- Mazeppa, Brocklebank, Brazil.
- 21.—Sir S. Chapman, Hurst, West-Indies.
- Neptune, Parker, England.
- Elizabeth, Morris, New Brunswick.
- 24.—Falcon, Huie, England.
- Helen, Edie, Portugal.
- Aurora, Cooper, London.
- 25.—Maria, Gerriar, Cape Breton.
- Lovely Sally, Walters, Falmouth.
- Betsy, Boig, P. E. Island.

VESELS (CLEARED.)

- October 19.—Endeavour, M'Donald, Novascotia—155 bls. herrings, and sundries.
- Jane Elizabeth, Munden, Cape Breton—ballast.
- Angelique, Muggah, Cape Breton—11 bls. flour, &c.
- Tamer, Hatchard, Trinidad—1200 qtls. fish, 35 bls. flour, 10 tierces herrings.
- Waterville, Meardon, Havana—2400 qtls. fish.
- Herald, Mutch, P. E. Island—sundries.
- Norval, Munn, Naples—3100 qtls. fish.
- Sibella, Mingsrove, Cape Breton—350 bls. flour, 100 bls. herrings, and sundry merchandise.
- Jabez, Davis, Barbados—1200 qtls. fish.

Coquette, Wingood, Demerara—1360 qts fish, 50 bls. flour, 17 cwt. bread.
 Euphemia, M'Gaw, Demerara—2000 qts. fish, 60 bls. flour.
 Active, Welsby, St. Michael's—10 tuns oil, 500 qts. fish.
 Harmony, Martin, New York—127 tierces salmon, 5000 seal skins.
 21.—Richard Smith, Moore, Sydney—128 bls. flour, 50 bls. herrings.
 Uniacke, Landrey, Cape Breton—sundry merchandise.
 Lady of the Lake, Taylor, Sydney—ballast.
 Avalon, Ritchie, Greenock—12,000 galls. oil, 200 puns. molasses, and sundries.
 23.—Falcon, Dixon, Cape Breton—5000 bricks, &c.
 Amity, Meagher, Sydney—24 bls. pork.
 Dirk Hatteraich, Steer, Lower Canada—15 tons salt.
 25.—Eling, Luens, Sydney—ballast.
 Balclutha, Milray, Greenock—170 puns. molasses, 23000 galls. oil, and sundries.

Sale by Auction:

Extensive Sale of TEA.

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
 On MONDAY next,

The 30th inst. at 11 o'clock,
 AT

M^r BRIDE & KERR'S,
 Assorted packages Bohea, Congo,
 and Twankey,

TEA.

Credit until the 1st December to approved Purchasers above £20.

ROBERT PROWSE,
 Auctioneer.

October 26.

For WATERFORD.

**THE FINE SCHOONER
 Three Sisters,**

MICHAEL BURKE, Master; now daily expected from Miramichi, and is intended to leave this port for Waterford about the middle of November—is an excellent conveyance for Passengers, and will have room for a few tons of goods on Freight.

BLAND & TOBIN.

October 26.

For LONDON direct.

To Sail in all October, (wind and circumstance permitting) having the greater part of her Freight engaged,

THE GOOD SCHOONER-BRIG

AURORA,

Of Jersey;

E. I. British built, copper-fastened, burthen 118 tons, O. M.; W. COOPER, Commander and Owner. She sails well, and is well found in all things, with a very able crew—having just returned from Hudson's Bay, where she has completed a Charter with the Honourable the Hudson's Bay Company.—For Freight or Passage apply to the Commander on board, or at Mr. RICHARD HOWLEY'S, Water Street.

October 19.

FOR CHARTER.

The British-built coppered and copper-fastened Brig

Elizabeth,

ALLAN CAMPBELL, Master; Carries about 2700 quintals Fish in bulk.—Apply to the Master on board, or at the office of HUNTERS & Co.

October 12.

Wanted to Charter.

A VESSEL

That will carry 25 or 2600 Qts. Fish, to load in an Out Port for Ireland.—Apply to

JOHN CUSACK.

October 12.

TO BE LET.

For one or more years, as may be agreed on.

PART of that commodious Dwelling House lately occupied by Judge Lilly, and fit for the residence of a genteel family. Also, a newly-erected Dwelling House in the rear of that occupied by the Subscriber.—Apply to

WILLIAM BUCKLEY,
 King's Road.

October 26.

And possession given on the 20th of Next Month—

THAT eligibly situated DWELLING-HOUSE and SHOP, now in the occupancy of Mr. Alexander Stevenson, Water Street.

Apply to
 RICHARD HOWLEY.

September 21.

AN Eligible Waterside PREMISES in this town. For information apply at the Newfoundland Office.

July 27

To be Sold or Let.

THE WHOLE, OR IN LOTS, AS FOLLOW:—

- No. 1—A STORE, and WHARF attached thereto.
- 2—A DWELLING-HOUSE, with a COOPERAGE adjoining
- 3—A HOUSE in two Tenements (let, but may be sold).
- 4—A well established RETAIL SHOP with the necessary apartments.

All further particulars made known on application to

PATRICK KELLY.

October 26.

Notices.

TO BUTCHERS and GRAZIERS.

TO BE LET,

THE AFTER GRASS of Four luxuriant fields, comprehending more than forty Acres.

TO BE SOLD,

About Twenty tons excellent UPLAND HAY, To be Fed on the Spot.

There are commodious STALLS for 20 head Cattle.

Likewise,

About Two Hundred Barrels POTATOES, and a few TURNIPS, Delivered in Town to Purchasers of five or more Barrels.

Any Gentleman may have the use of Dr. CARSON'S splendid Saddle and Sleigh Horse **Bloucher,**

who will engage to take good care of him, from the First of December, to the First of May.

Billies, Oct. 25, 1837.

COMMISSION.

THOMAS MARKS begs leave to inform his Friends in St. John's and the Outports, that he has opened that desirably-situated corner Shop, opposite Messrs. M^r BRIDE & KERR'S, for the reception of Goods on Commission, to be disposed of at Public Auction or otherwise, as may be directed; and confidently trusts, that by the strictest attention to the interests of those who may be pleased to confide to his care, to merit their future confidence and support.

N. B.—The greatest attention will be given to the interests of his Out-harbour Friends, and the privilege of a Wharf for Craft to lie at, free of expense, will be granted until Sales are effected. St. John's, October 19.

Wanted

A Man Servant, as Cook.

A person who can produce a good character will receive liberal wages.—Apply at the Office of this paper.

October 19.

WANTED

One Thousand Quintals Labrador

FISH,

By W. & H. THOMAS & Co.

October 19.

A CARD.

Doctor M'KEN

INTIMATES to his friends and the public that he has removed from his former residence in the Stone Buildings to the house recently in the occupancy of Mrs. John Burke, and directly opposite the Bank, where he may be consulted in every branch of the Medical profession.

September 28

WANTED

A WET NURSE.

Apply to
 DR. S. CARSON.

October 5.

On Sale

Thos. & John Brocklebank

ARE LANDING

From the Barque *Eska*, from COPENHAGEN,

900 Bls. superfine Copenhagen Flour

700 Bags Bread, first and second quality
 250 Firkins Butter, (which can be recommended for Family use)

100 Barrels Prime Mess Pork
 10,000 Bricks.

September 28.

On Sale

BY

Michael Scanlan,

- 1800 Jars GIN
- 400 Bags BREAD
- 150 Firkins BUTTER
- 100 Half ditto ditto
- 150 Barrels OATMEAL
- 50 Half ditto ditto
- 80 Barrels PORK
- 50 Packages TEA
- 5 Hogsheads Brown SUGAR
- 25 Barrels ditto
- 9 Cases GLASSWARE
- 1 Case LOOKING-GLASSES
- 150 Boxes SOAP
- 50 Half ditto

ALSO,

GIN, WINE, BRANDY
 RUM, CIDER, PORTER
 MOLASSES, COFFEE, PEPPER
 BASKET SALT, and sundry other Articles.

October 19.

JUST RECEIVED

AND FOR SALE

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

- 160 BARRELS prime PORK,
- 184 Firkins Randers' BUTTER,
- 50 Casks 1st quality Holstein Ditto, which can be highly recommended
- 200 Barrels Superfine Flour
- 250 Bags Bread, 1st and 2nd quality
- 60 Barrels Oatmeal
- 60 Ditto Grits
- 40 Barrels boiling Pease
- 10 Ditto Pot Barley
- 18 Cases assorted Glassware
- 20 Packages prime Smoked Bacon
- 70 Westphalia Hams;

ALSO,

Per the *Emily*, from London,

- 100 Qr.-chests assorted TEAS, direct from the Hon. East India Company's Ware-house
- 8 Pieces first-quality Cognac Brandy
- 4 Hhds. Skiedam Gin
- 5 Ditto double-refined Sugar
- 100 Boxes London Mould and Dipt Candles
- 100 Boxes and 12 Cases Soap
- 1 Doz. Rosewood Chairs, 1st quality; 2 Arm-Chairs to match.

WILLIAM & THOMAS PARKER.

October 19.

By Private Contract,

The fine fast-sailing Brigantine

Harriet,

Of the burthen of 73 Tons (new measurement), with all her materials as she came from Sea. She is a very desirable little Vessel for the trade of this Country, and being well fitted and found in all materials, may be sent on any voyage at a small expense.—For view of Inventory and other particulars apply to

PERCHARD & BOAG.

October 12.

PROVISIONS!

Richard Howley

IS NOW LANDING,

The Cargo of the *MARCH* from Hamburg,

Viz.

- 100 Barrels } Prime Mess PORK
- 100 Half-barrels }
- 100 Firkins Holstein NEW BUTTER
- 300 Bls. Superfine FLOUR
- 50 Ditto fresh, coarse-ground, OATMEAL
- 20 Ditto fine boiling PEASE
- 600 Bags superfine, fine and middling BISCUIT, &c. &c. &c.

N. B.—The half-bl. Pork are strongly recommended to the attention of families, being warranted fully equal to the best Irish.

September 1

BY

JOHN CUSACK,

The Cargo of Schooner *Emma*, from Hamburg—
 725 Bags Bread, fine and good common

100 Barrels Pork
 142 Firkins and Kegs- Butter, first quality

127 Westphalia Hams
 11 Bales rounded Leather.

ALSO, ON HAND,

- 100 Hides Sole Leather
- 15 Dozen English Kipp & Calf Skins
- 20 Boxes Tobacco Pipes.
- 2 Punz. Cork Whisky
- Brandy and Gin in Hhds.
- Congo and Green Teas in Qr.-Chests
- A few Sides prime Irish Bacon
- Irish Pork in bls. & half bls.

Cash or Fish taken in payment.
 August 31.

On Sale

Provisions, Dry Goods, &c.

BULLBY, JOB & CO.

HAVE JUST IMPORTED,

Per *Mazepa* from Copenhagen, *Neptune*, and *Falcon*, from Liverpool,

Copenhagen FLOUR and BUTTER
 Hamburg BREAD and Konigsberg PORK
 CORDAGE, NAILS, and CHAINS
 SOAP, CANDLES, GUNPOWDER

And a General Assortment of

Store GOODS.

ALSO,

A Large Stock of

Manufactured GOODS.

At unprecedented low Prices, which are now ready for Inspection;

And

An additional supply of Ladies and Gentlemen's Cloth & Flushing

Winter BOOTS,

All of English Make.

October 12.

West India Produce.

WE ARE NOW LANDING,

From the Brig *Sir John Thomas Duckworth*,

A few Hogsheads of

Sugars & Molasses,

Offered in barter at our usual reduced prices for First

Also,

Rum & Molasses

On board the *PALMETTO* for Transhipment.

J. DUNSCOMB & Co.

October 12.

Now Landing

From the *GAZELLE* and *MAZEPPA* from

Copenhagen,

AND FOR SALE

BY

John Cusack,

200 Firkins Butter, first quality

350 Bags Bread.

Fish or Cash taken in Payment.

October 12.

W. & H. Thomas & Co.

OFFER FOR SALE

At remarkably low prices.

A VERY EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

Manufactured

GOODS,

Which they are now unpacking.

October 5.

THE SCHOONER

MARY ANN,

Of the burthen of 73 Tons per Register; will carry about 1400 qts. fish in bulk; built at Quebec in August last, full-timbered, and well adapted for the trade of this country.—Apply to

HUNTERS & Co.

October 5.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVE JUST IMPORTED,

AND OFFER FOR SALE,

1000 Bags Hamburg BREAD

200 Barrels Hamburg PORK

200 Firkins Holstein BUTTER

10 M. BRICKS

200 Coils British CORDAGE

100 Pieces CANVASS, No. 1 to 8

50 Packages Bohea, Congo, Souchong, and Twankey

TEAS.

CODNER & JENNINGS.

September 15.

BY

B AINE, JOHNSTON & CO.

Ex *GOSHAWK* from *Berbee*,

62 Puns. RUM

24 Hhds. ditto

96 Puns. MOLASSES

12 Hhds. ditto

9 Tierces SUGAR.

ALSO,

Ex *EUPHEMIA*, and *CLYDESDALE* from *Copenhagen*,

1800 Bls. FLOUR

500 Bags BREAD

5 M. BRICK.

September 7.



Poets Corner.

SONG OF SEPTEMBER.

(From Bentley's Miscellany.)

THE DOUBLE BARREL.—By FATHER PROUT.

September the first on the moorland has burst
And already with jocund carol
Each Nimrod of house hurries off to the grouse,
And has shouldered his double barrel
For well does he ken, as he hies through the glen,
That scanty will be his laurel
Who hath not
On the spot
(Should he miss a first shot)
Some resource in a double barrel.
Twas the Goddess of Sport, in her sylvan court,
Diana, first taught this moral,
Which the Goddess of Love soon adopted, and strove
To improve on the "double barrel."
Hence her Cupid, we know, put two strings to her bow;
And she laughs, when two lovers quarrel,
At the lot
Of the sot
Who to soothe him, han't got
The resource of a double barrel.
Nay, the hint was too good to lie hid in the wood,
Or to lurk in two lips of coral;
Hence the God of the Grape (who his betters would ape)
Knows the use of a double barrel
His escutcheon he decks with double XX,
And his blithe October carol
Follows up
With a sup
Of a flowing cup,
September's double barrel.

Memoirs of Lord Bolingbroke. By George Win-
grove Cooke, Esq.

(Critique in the London Atlas.)

The fate of Bolingbroke, as a writer and a politician, furnishes a fine moral, illustrative of the dangers of misdirected abilities. His brilliant genius seduced him into marvellous fallacies. His subtle intellect and restless wit tempted him to explore the perilous obscurities of a philosophy which he seemed to have cultivated rather for the sake of its singularity, and because it removed him out of the track of his contemporaries, and promised him an extravagant triumph over the prejudices of his age, than because it contained any of the rewards of truth, or enduring fame. The celebrated couplet in which Pope opens his address to the ruling spirit of the day is a characteristic apostrophe to the paradoxical genius of Bolingbroke:—

Wake my St. John! and leave all meaner things
To low ambition, and the pride of kings—
It was this desire to affect a contempt for ordinary honours, and to trample upon all received notions of greatness, that led Bolingbroke into the fatal errors that have transmitted his name to posterity clouded with doubts and misgivings. Yet this very man, who is thus invoked to abandon "low ambition and the pride of kings" as objects unworthy of his exalted powers, was so stung when he was raised to the peerage by the title of Viscount instead of Earl Bolingbroke, that he laboured, by way of reprisal, to effect the ruin of his early friend, the Earl of Oxford. To such an extremity did his craving after distinction carry him, that, not content with leading the opposition against a ministry whose principles he assailed with unrelenting bitterness, he carried the war of faction into the privacy of the Queen's household, and denounced the Duchess of Marlborough in the absence of her husband, as if all the misfortunes of the country were to be attributed to her malignant influence. The sanguine and fiery character of his temper committed him to a multitude of inconsistencies, and, by keeping him in a constant state of excitement, prevented him from sustaining that place in the estimation of his colleagues to which his abilities entitled him; so that the more he was chafed by his own waywardness, the more cause he had to be fretted by his position. He began life a profligate—his talents, early developed, procured him the flattery of parasites who misled him—his first steps to distinction were wild but dazzling—he fostered Dryden for the sake of the reputation that comes of patronage—he flung himself into political controversy less for the association of such men as Swift, Atterbury, and Prior, than for the intoxicating pride of breaking his lance with Addison, Steele, and Walpole—he formed an early friendship with Harley, because he was gratified by the notice and confidence of the ascendant genius of the time, and he afterwards broke from him, and conspired against him, because he envied, and wished to rival him. In opposition he was powerful, versatile, unflinching—in the administration he was tyrannical, impracticable, and incapable of keeping his party together. In debate keen, prompt, and discursive—in council he was intractable and injudicious. All his tendencies pointed towards the principles of the Whigs; but accident made him a Tory, and he was constantly warring between his secret convictions and his public duty. It was an anomaly worthy of such a mind to find the expounder of the principles of infidelity engaged in a furious contest for the preservation of the rights of the church!

But the age in which Bolingbroke lived was favourable to a character so calculated at once to command and to distract attention. Pledged by circumstances to the Whigs, King William, apprehensive probably of carrying the extension of popu-

lar freedom beyond the point of safety to the monarchy, had not been quite unwilling to encourage the hopes of the Tories, who, by the most artful means, subsequently won the ear of Queen Anne. The war in which the Duke of Marlborough was engaged turned the tide of public feeling against the Whigs, who were considered to be identified with it; and gave to the Tories a sudden accession of popularity that produced a state of opinion as inconsistent in itself as it was injurious to the national morals. At this period—while corruption was ranking in the hearts of both parties—Bolingbroke appeared upon the stage as a controversialist and partizan, full of vigour, originality, and courage. The example and the presence of Harley—whose diplomatic skill and perfidious policy found a response in the tone of thinking of St. John—inspired him with more than the energies and enthusiasm of youth. He sprang into life a gladiator, and he continued to the end to exhibit his showy powers and exquisite tact, rather than to cultivate the solid and permanent means of promoting either his country's glory or his own fame. While the Whigs were persecuting Sacheverell, whose cause was taken up by the clergy at large, Bolingbroke, as if to balance affairs, made war upon the press. He seemed to live only in the whirl of the scene, and to think what he did of less consequence than the necessity of doing it with éclat. When the death of the Queen drove him from office into exile, he flew to the Pretender, and was at last attained as a traitor by both the royal houses he had served and betrayed. Even in his seclusion he was still turbulent, nor did his pardon and subsequent return to England exert any atoning influence over his life. He was still the same Bolingbroke who married a woman of inferior birth to enhance his fortune, and who linked himself to a courtesan, not because she was the most beautiful woman of her time, but because she was the most notorious.

It is not surprising that the character of such a man should be the subject of extravagant praise on the one side, and unlimited censure on the other. Perhaps there never was a public man whose name has passed down to posterity through such opposite media. Much of the asperity with which his memory has been treated may be referred to the unpalatable and unpopular nature of his writings; and there is no doubt that his genius would have been more readily acknowledged on all hands, if it had not been degraded by some of the uses to which it was devoted. But the time has arrived when, viewed from a distance, and freed from the vexations and jealousies of faction, the life of Bolingbroke may be examined with philosophical justice. The only memorials of his career that are extant are remarkable for their scantiness and their prejudices. There was a vacant place in our historical and biographical literature for such a publication, and this elaborate work appears worthy to fill it. Mr. Cooke entered upon his task with zeal, and has executed it with discretion. In these two volumes we possess an ample life of the politician: we see Bolingbroke winding through the tortuous labyrinth of complex and diverging principles; we discern his genius in all the triumphs of victory, and all the mortifications of defeat, still struggling for eminence, and still distinguished from the crowd by its elastic spirit, its boldness, and its fertility. As his life advances—mature even in mid-age—we watch the fluctuations of his fortune with a curiosity like that which pursues the troubled course of a romance; and when all is closed, we look back in mingled admiration and regret upon the career of a man of restless ambition and the highest powers of mind, who was sacrificed to vicious and undecided politics, and the dreariness of a hopeless philosophy. The work is chiefly valuable for the clear and fair review it gives of the political life of Bolingbroke. In that phase of his character it supplies all that can be required. As a poet [he assumed the mantle, but his shoulders were not formed to keep it on]—as a pamphleteer [in which he excelled Swift]—and a philosopher, there yet remains much more to be said than the scope of Mr. Cooke's work permitted. The examination of Bolingbroke's writings, into which the biographer enters, is excellent as far as it goes, and is full enough for all the purposes of the present publication; but we must still look forward to a more responsible treatise upon the innate constitution of the mind of this celebrated Deist. Perhaps Mr. Cooke may himself supply the deficiency hereafter, for he has performed his difficult labours with so much ability, that it would not be desirable to see the congenial task transferred to other hands.

ELECTION SCENES.

(From the Pickwick Papers.)

"Well, Sam," said Mr. Pickwick, as his valet appeared at his bedroom door, just as he was concluding his toilet; "all alive to-day, I suppose?"
"Reg'lar game, Sir," replied Mr. Weller; "our people's a collecting down at the Town Arms, and they're a hollering themselves hoarse already."
"Ah," said Mr. Pickwick, "do they seem devoted to their party, Sam?"
"Never see such devotion in my life, Sir."
"Energetic, eh?" said Mr. Pickwick.
"Uncommon," replied Sam; "I never see men eat and drink so much afore. I wonder they a'n't afeerd o' bustin'."
"That's the mistaken kindness of the gentry here," said Mr. Pickwick.
"Werry likely," replied Sam, briefly.
"Fine, fresh, hearty fellows they seem," said Mr. Pickwick, glancing from the window.

"Werry fresh," replied Sam; "me, and the two waiters at the Peacock, has been a pumpin' over the independent voters as supped there last night."

"Pumping over independent voters!" exclaimed Mr. Pickwick.

"Yes," said his attendant, "every man slept vere he fell down; we dragged 'em out, one by one, this mornin' and put 'em under the pump, and they're in reg'lar fine order, now. Shillin' a head the committee paid for that 'ere job."

"Can such things be!" exclaimed the astonished Mr. Pickwick.

"Lord bless your heart, Sir," said Sam, "why where was you half baptized?—that's nothin', that a'n't."

"Nothing?" said Mr. Pickwick.

"Nothin' at all, Sir," replied his attendant. "The night afore the last day o' the last election here, the opposite party bribed the barmaid at the Town Arms, to hocus the brandy and water of fourteen unpoll'd electors as was a stoppin' in the house."

"What do you mean by 'hocussing' brandy and water?" inquired Mr. Pickwick.

"Puttin' laud'num in it," replied Sam. "Blessed if she didn't send 'em all to sleep till twelve hours arter the election was over. They took one man up to the booth, in a truck, fast asleep, by way of experiment, but it was no go—they wouldn't poll him; so they brought him back, and put him to bed again."

"Strange practices, these," said Mr. Pickwick; half speaking to himself, and half addressing Sam.

"Not half so strange as a miraculous circumstance as happened to my own father, at an election time, in this wery place, Sir," replied Sam.

"What was that?" inquired Mr. Pickwick.

"Why he drove a coach down here once," said Sam; "Lection time came on, and he was engaged by vun party to bring down voters from London. Night afore he was a going to drive up, committee on 'other side sends for him quietly, and away he goes with the messenger, who shows him in;—large room—lots of gen'l'm'n—heaps of papers, pens and ink, and all that 'ere. 'Ah, Mr. Weller,' says the gen'l'm'n in the chair, 'glad to see you, Sir; how are you?'—'Werry well, thank-ee, Sir,' says my father; 'I hope you're pretty middlin,' says he—'Pretty well, thank-ee, Sir,' says the gen'l'm'n; sit down Mr. Weller—pray sit down, sir.' So my father sits down, and he and the gen'l'm'n looks wery hard at each other. 'You don't remember me?' says the gen'l'm'n?—'Can't say I do,' says my father—'Oh, I know you,' says the gen'l'm'n; 'know'd you ven you was a boy,' says he—'Well, I don't remember you,' says my father—'That's wery odd,' says the gen'l'm'n?—'Wery,' says my father—'You must have a bad memory Mr. Weller,' says the gen'l'm'n—'Well, it is a wery bad 'un,' says my father—'I thought so,' says the gen'l'm'n. So then they pours him out a glass o' wine, and gammons him about his driving, and gets him into a reg'lar good humour, and at last shoves a twenty pound note in his hand. 'It's a wery bad road between this and London,' says the gen'l'm'n—'Here and there it is a wery heavy road,' says my father—'Specially near the canal, I think,' says the gen'l'm'n—'Nasty bit, that 'ere,' says my father—'Well, Mr. Weller,' says the gen'l'm'n, 'you're a wery good whip, and can do what you like with your horses, we know. We're all wery fond o' you, Mr. Weller, so in case you should have an accident when you're a bringing these here voters down, and should tip 'em over into the canal without hurtin' 'em, this is for yourself,' says he—'Gen'l'm'n, you're wery kind,' says my father, 'and I'll drink your health in another glass of wine,' says he; vich he did, and then buttons up the money, and bows himself out. You wouldn't believe, Sir," continued Sam, with a look of inexpressible impudence at his master, "that on the wery day as he came down with them voters, his coach was upset on that 'ere wery spot, and ev'ry man on 'em was turned into the canal."

"And got out again?" inquired Mr. Pickwick, hastily.

"Why," replied Sam, very slowly, "I rather think one old gentleman was missin'; I know his hat was found, but I a'n't quite certain whether his head was in it or not. But what I look at, is the hex-traordinary, and wonderful coincidence, that arter what that gen'l'm'n said my father's coach should be upset in that wery place, and on that wery day?"

"It is, no doubt, a very extraordinary circumstance indeed," said Mr. Pickwick. "But brush my hat, Sam, for I hear Mr. Winkle calling me to breakfast."

"Werry fresh," replied Sam; "me, and the two waiters at the Peacock, has been a pumpin' over the independent voters as supped there last night."

"Pumping over independent voters!" exclaimed Mr. Pickwick.

"Yes," said his attendant, "every man slept vere he fell down; we dragged 'em out, one by one, this mornin' and put 'em under the pump, and they're in reg'lar fine order, now. Shillin' a head the committee paid for that 'ere job."

"Can such things be!" exclaimed the astonished Mr. Pickwick.

"Lord bless your heart, Sir," said Sam, "why where was you half baptized?—that's nothin', that a'n't."

"Nothing?" said Mr. Pickwick.

"Nothin' at all, Sir," replied his attendant. "The night afore the last day o' the last election here, the opposite party bribed the barmaid at the Town Arms, to hocus the brandy and water of fourteen unpoll'd electors as was a stoppin' in the house."

"What do you mean by 'hocussing' brandy and water?" inquired Mr. Pickwick.

"Puttin' laud'num in it," replied Sam. "Blessed if she didn't send 'em all to sleep till twelve hours arter the election was over. They took one man up to the booth, in a truck, fast asleep, by way of experiment, but it was no go—they wouldn't poll him; so they brought him back, and put him to bed again."

"Strange practices, these," said Mr. Pickwick; half speaking to himself, and half addressing Sam.

"Not half so strange as a miraculous circumstance as happened to my own father, at an election time, in this wery place, Sir," replied Sam.

"What was that?" inquired Mr. Pickwick.

"Why he drove a coach down here once," said Sam; "Lection time came on, and he was engaged by vun party to bring down voters from London. Night afore he was a going to drive up, committee on 'other side sends for him quietly, and away he goes with the messenger, who shows him in;—large room—lots of gen'l'm'n—heaps of papers, pens and ink, and all that 'ere. 'Ah, Mr. Weller,' says the gen'l'm'n in the chair, 'glad to see you, Sir; how are you?'—'Werry well, thank-ee, Sir,' says my father; 'I hope you're pretty middlin,' says he—'Pretty well, thank-ee, Sir,' says the gen'l'm'n; sit down Mr. Weller—pray sit down, sir.' So my father sits down, and he and the gen'l'm'n looks wery hard at each other. 'You don't remember me?' says the gen'l'm'n?—'Can't say I do,' says my father—'Oh, I know you,' says the gen'l'm'n; 'know'd you ven you was a boy,' says he—'Well, I don't remember you,' says my father—'That's wery odd,' says the gen'l'm'n?—'Wery,' says my father—'You must have a bad memory Mr. Weller,' says the gen'l'm'n—'Well, it is a wery bad 'un,' says my father—'I thought so,' says the gen'l'm'n. So then they pours him out a glass o' wine, and gammons him about his driving, and gets him into a reg'lar good humour, and at last shoves a twenty pound note in his hand. 'It's a wery bad road between this and London,' says the gen'l'm'n—'Here and there it is a wery heavy road,' says my father—'Specially near the canal, I think,' says the gen'l'm'n—'Nasty bit, that 'ere,' says my father—'Well, Mr. Weller,' says the gen'l'm'n, 'you're a wery good whip, and can do what you like with your horses, we know. We're all wery fond o' you, Mr. Weller, so in case you should have an accident when you're a bringing these here voters down, and should tip 'em over into the canal without hurtin' 'em, this is for yourself,' says he—'Gen'l'm'n, you're wery kind,' says my father, 'and I'll drink your health in another glass of wine,' says he; vich he did, and then buttons up the money, and bows himself out. You wouldn't believe, Sir," continued Sam, with a look of inexpressible impudence at his master, "that on the wery day as he came down with them voters, his coach was upset on that 'ere wery spot, and ev'ry man on 'em was turned into the canal."

"And got out again?" inquired Mr. Pickwick, hastily.

"Why," replied Sam, very slowly, "I rather think one old gentleman was missin'; I know his hat was found, but I a'n't quite certain whether his head was in it or not. But what I look at, is the hex-traordinary, and wonderful coincidence, that arter what that gen'l'm'n said my father's coach should be upset in that wery place, and on that wery day?"

"It is, no doubt, a very extraordinary circumstance indeed," said Mr. Pickwick. "But brush my hat, Sam, for I hear Mr. Winkle calling me to breakfast."

"Werry fresh," replied Sam; "me, and the two waiters at the Peacock, has been a pumpin' over the independent voters as supped there last night."

"Pumping over independent voters!" exclaimed Mr. Pickwick.

"Yes," said his attendant, "every man slept vere he fell down; we dragged 'em out, one by one, this mornin' and put 'em under the pump, and they're in reg'lar fine order, now. Shillin' a head the committee paid for that 'ere job."

"Can such things be!" exclaimed the astonished Mr. Pickwick.

"Lord bless your heart, Sir," said Sam, "why where was you half baptized?—that's nothin', that a'n't."

"Nothing?" said Mr. Pickwick.

"Nothin' at all, Sir," replied his attendant. "The night afore the last day o' the last election here, the opposite party bribed the barmaid at the Town Arms, to hocus the brandy and water of fourteen unpoll'd electors as was a stoppin' in the house."

"What do you mean by 'hocussing' brandy and water?" inquired Mr. Pickwick.

came, and bless your fortune that they so congregated to harmonize the sight, in sweet accordance with the ear.—*Uncle Horace, by Mrs. Hall.*

CURRAN.—When a boy, I was one morning playing at marbles in the village hall-alley, with a light heart and lighter pocket. The jibe and the jest went gaily round, when suddenly amongst us appeared a stranger of a very remarkable and very cheerful aspect; his intrusion was not the least restraint upon our merry little assemblage. He was a benevolent creature, and the days of infancy (after all, the happiest we shall ever see,) perhaps rose upon his memory. God bless him! I see his fine form at the distance of half a century, just as he stood before me in the little ball-alley, in the days of my childhood. His name was Boyse; he was the Rector of Newmarket. To me he took a particular fancy. I was winning, and full of wag-gery; thinking everything that was eccentric, and by no means a miser of my eccentricities; every one was welcome to share of them, and I had plenty to spare, after having freighted the company. Some sweetmeats easily bribed me home with him. I learned from poor Boyse my alphabet and my grammar, and the rudiments of the classics. He taught me all he could, and then he sent me to school at Middleton. In short, he made a man of me. I recollect, it was about five-and-thirty years afterwards, when I had risen to some eminence at the Bar, and when I had a seat in Parliament, on my return, one day, from Court, I found an old gentleman seated alone in my drawing-room, his feet familiarly placed on each side of the Italian marble chimney-piece, and his whole air bespeaking the consciousness of one quite at home. He turned round—it was my friend of the ball-alley. I rushed instinctively into his arms, and burst into tears. Words cannot describe the scene which followed.—"You are right, Sir. The chimney-piece is yours, the pictures are yours, the house is yours. You gave me all I have, my friend—my father—my benefactor!" He dined with me, and, in the evening, I caught the tear glistening in his fine blue eye, when he saw poor little Jack, the creature of his bounty, rising in the House of Commons to reply to a Right Honourable. Poor Boyse! He is now gone; and no suitor had a larger deposit of practical benevolence in the Court above. This his wine, let us drink to his memory.

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 2.—AFFECTING SLAVE CASE.—We learn that a trial, which has been pending through several hearings of the matter, was decided this morning, and that the final decision, rendered in conformity to the law, and the pronouncement of which was inevitable on the part of the judge, has created great excitement—nearly one thousand persons, as we learn, having been congregated around the court-room, when the ultimatum was to be known. The case, as it came to our knowledge, is as follows:—A coloured woman, nearly white, who has been married, and a resident of this city for many years—the mother of a family—has been claimed by a southern planter as a slave. The woman is now in a delicate condition, and the hot air of a court is of course hurtful to her health. She has been in attendance, however, by necessity, and it was this morning decided by Judge Radnall, that the claimant of this person is entitled to her as his property. Of the merits of his ownership, or the evidence he may have adduced to prove it, we know nothing. The case has been fully heard, and the final action upon it must consequently have been legal, howsoever the humane heart may question its equity. The wife and expectant mother was borne away from the court in a vehicle, to what destination we have not heard, but think it probable to Moyamensing,—her removal from there being in all likelihood at the option of her master. A good deal of tumult exists among the coloured and other classes of the people, on the subject—but we earnestly trust that all illegal movements will be promptly suppressed. Until the laws are altered, whatever they may be the community in all its spheres must, as in duty bound, obey them; and if evils which partake of an international aspect between the states are not presently remediable, there is no interference or disorder that can be sanctioned without violence to the law and the constitution. Of all codes, that which makes itself paramount to the statute book the most deserves to be expunged and nullified. We trust the authorities will be prepared to enforce their prerogatives, should their action be rendered requisite by any emergency.—*Philadelphia Gazette.*

THE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD.—*Bergen, Aug. 15.*—The well-known Marquis of Waterford arrived here last week on board his handsome yacht. In our streets he attempted to play the pranks by which he has acquired a very equivocal reputation in the United Kingdom, but unhappily encountered a watchman, who is one of the most vigorous of our guardians of the night, and a blow of whose staff felled the Marquis to the ground, where he lay half dead. This happened near to the principal guard house, where a subaltern officer of the Burgher Guard was on duty. By his care his Lordship received speedy assistance, but is in such a deplorable condition that our physicians despair of his life.—*Hamburgh Paper.*

ENGLISH BEAUTY.—Life, long and happy, to English beauty! Despite all that has been said or ever will be said of its fragility, its danger, its destruction, it is a blessed thing to look upon and live amongst. Talk of its fading! it never fades: it is but transferred from face to face. The bud comes forth as the blossom is perfected; and the bud bursts into blossom but to hide the falling leaves, fragrant amidst the decay of the parent flower. Then the beauties of our country are so varied. The peasant girl, gifted with pearl like modesty; and the courtly maiden, set, as her birthright, in a golden circlet, the intellectual face beaming intelligence; and the English matron, proud as Cornelia of her living jewels. Nor is the perfectness of English beauty confined to any class. In summer time you meet it every where, by the hedgerows, in the streets, in the markets, at the Opera, where, tiers on tiers, hundreds upon hundreds of lovely faces glitter and gleam, and smile and weep; and then you wonder whence they

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 2.—AFFECTING SLAVE CASE.—We learn that a trial, which has been pending through several hearings of the matter, was decided this morning, and that the final decision, rendered in conformity to the law, and the pronouncement of which was inevitable on the part of the judge, has created great excitement—nearly one thousand persons, as we learn, having been congregated around the court-room, when the ultimatum was to be known. The case, as it came to our knowledge, is as follows:—A coloured woman, nearly white, who has been married, and a resident of this city for many years—the mother of a family—has been claimed by a southern planter as a slave. The woman is now in a delicate condition, and the hot air of a court is of course hurtful to her health. She has been in attendance, however, by necessity, and it was this morning decided by Judge Radnall, that the claimant of this person is entitled to her as his property. Of the merits of his ownership, or the evidence he may have adduced to prove it, we know nothing. The case has been fully heard, and the final action upon it must consequently have been legal, howsoever the humane heart may question its equity. The wife and expectant mother was borne away from the court in a vehicle, to what destination we have not heard, but think it probable to Moyamensing,—her removal from there being in all likelihood at the option of her master. A good deal of tumult exists among the coloured and other classes of the people, on the subject—but we earnestly trust that all illegal movements will be promptly suppressed. Until the laws are altered, whatever they may be the community in all its spheres must, as in duty bound, obey them; and if evils which partake of an international aspect between the states are not presently remediable, there is no interference or disorder that can be sanctioned without violence to the law and the constitution. Of all codes, that which makes itself paramount to the statute book the most deserves to be expunged and nullified. We trust the authorities will be prepared to enforce their prerogatives, should their action be rendered requisite by any emergency.—*Philadelphia Gazette.*

THE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD.—*Bergen, Aug. 15.*—The well-known Marquis of Waterford arrived here last week on board his handsome yacht. In our streets he attempted to play the pranks by which he has acquired a very equivocal reputation in the United Kingdom, but unhappily encountered a watchman, who is one of the most vigorous of our guardians of the night, and a blow of whose staff felled the Marquis to the ground, where he lay half dead. This happened near to the principal guard house, where a subaltern officer of the Burgher Guard was on duty. By his care his Lordship received speedy assistance, but is in such a deplorable condition that our physicians despair of his life.—*Hamburgh Paper.*

ENGLISH BEAUTY.—Life, long and happy, to English beauty! Despite all that has been said or ever will be said of its fragility, its danger, its destruction, it is a blessed thing to look upon and live amongst. Talk of its fading! it never fades: it is but transferred from face to face. The bud comes forth as the blossom is perfected; and the bud bursts into blossom but to hide the falling leaves, fragrant amidst the decay of the parent flower. Then the beauties of our country are so varied. The peasant girl, gifted with pearl like modesty; and the courtly maiden, set, as her birthright, in a golden circlet, the intellectual face beaming intelligence; and the English matron, proud as Cornelia of her living jewels. Nor is the perfectness of English beauty confined to any class. In summer time you meet it every where, by the hedgerows, in the streets, in the markets, at the Opera, where, tiers on tiers, hundreds upon hundreds of lovely faces glitter and gleam, and smile and weep; and then you wonder whence they

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 2.—AFFECTING SLAVE CASE.—We learn that a trial, which has been pending through several hearings of the matter, was decided this morning, and that the final decision, rendered in conformity to the law, and the pronouncement of which was inevitable on the part of the judge, has created great excitement—nearly one thousand persons, as we learn, having been congregated around the court-room, when the ultimatum was to be known. The case, as it came to our knowledge, is as follows:—A coloured woman, nearly white, who has been married, and a resident of this city for many years—the mother of a family—has been claimed by a southern planter as a slave. The woman is now in a delicate condition, and the hot air of a court is of course hurtful to her health. She has been in attendance, however, by necessity, and it was this morning decided by Judge Radnall, that the claimant of this person is entitled to her as his property. Of the merits of his ownership, or the evidence he may have adduced to prove it, we know nothing. The case has been fully heard, and the final action upon it must consequently have been legal, howsoever the humane heart may question its equity. The wife and expectant mother was borne away from the court in a vehicle, to what destination we have not heard, but think it probable to Moyamensing,—her removal from there being in all likelihood at the option of her master. A good deal of tumult exists among the coloured and other classes of the people, on the subject—but we earnestly trust that all illegal movements will be promptly suppressed. Until the laws are altered, whatever they may be the community in all its spheres must, as in duty bound, obey them; and if evils which partake of an international aspect between the states are not presently remediable, there is no interference or disorder that can be sanctioned without violence to the law and the constitution. Of all codes, that which makes itself paramount to the statute book the most deserves to be expunged and nullified. We trust the authorities will be prepared to enforce their prerogatives, should their action be rendered requisite by any emergency.—*Philadelphia Gazette.*

THE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD.—*Bergen, Aug. 15.*—The well-known Marquis of Waterford arrived here last week on board his handsome yacht. In our streets he attempted to play the pranks by which he has acquired a very equivocal reputation in the United Kingdom, but unhappily encountered a watchman, who is one of the most vigorous of our guardians of the night, and a blow of whose staff felled the Marquis to the ground, where he lay half dead. This happened near to the principal guard house, where a subaltern officer of the Burgher Guard was on duty. By his care his Lordship received speedy assistance, but is in such a deplorable condition that our physicians despair of his life.—*Hamburgh Paper.*

ENGLISH BEAUTY.—Life, long and happy, to English beauty! Despite all that has been said or ever will be said of its fragility, its danger, its destruction, it is a blessed thing to look upon and live amongst. Talk of its fading! it never fades: it is but transferred from face to face. The bud comes forth as the blossom is perfected; and the bud bursts into blossom but to hide the falling leaves, fragrant amidst the decay of the parent flower. Then the beauties of our country are so varied. The peasant girl, gifted with pearl like modesty; and the courtly maiden, set, as her birthright, in a golden circlet, the intellectual face beaming intelligence; and the English matron, proud as Cornelia of her living jewels. Nor is the perfectness of English beauty confined to any class. In summer time you meet it every where, by the hedgerows, in the streets, in the markets, at the Opera, where, tiers on tiers, hundreds upon hundreds of lovely faces glitter and gleam, and smile and weep; and then you wonder whence they

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 2.—AFFECTING SLAVE CASE.—We learn that a trial, which has been pending through several hearings of the matter, was decided this morning, and that the final decision, rendered in conformity to the law, and the pronouncement of which was inevitable on the part of the judge, has created great excitement—nearly one thousand persons, as we learn, having been congregated around the court-room, when the ultimatum was to be known. The case, as it came to our knowledge, is as follows:—A coloured woman, nearly white, who has been married, and a resident of this city for many years—the mother of a family—has been claimed by a southern planter as a slave. The woman is now in a delicate condition, and the hot air of a court is of course hurtful to her health. She has been in attendance, however, by necessity, and it was this morning decided by Judge Radnall, that the claimant of this person is entitled to her as his property. Of the merits of his ownership, or the evidence he may have adduced to prove it, we know nothing. The case has been fully heard, and the final action upon it must consequently have been legal, howsoever the humane heart may question its equity. The wife and expectant mother was borne away from the court in a vehicle, to what destination we have not heard, but think it probable to Moyamensing,—her removal from there being in all likelihood at the option of her master. A good deal of tumult exists among the coloured and other classes of the people, on the subject—but we earnestly trust that all illegal movements will be promptly suppressed. Until the laws are altered, whatever they may be the community in all its spheres must, as in duty bound, obey them; and if evils which partake of an international aspect between the states are not presently remediable, there is no interference or disorder that can be sanctioned without violence to the law and the constitution. Of all codes, that which makes itself paramount to the statute book the most deserves to be expunged and nullified. We trust the authorities will be prepared to enforce their prerogatives, should their action be rendered requisite by any emergency.—*Philadelphia Gazette.*

THE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD.—*Bergen, Aug. 15.*—The well-known Marquis of Waterford arrived here last week on board his handsome yacht. In our streets he attempted to play the pranks by which he has acquired a very equivocal reputation in the United Kingdom, but unhappily encountered a watchman, who is one of the most vigorous of our guardians of the night, and a blow of whose staff felled the Marquis to the ground, where he lay half dead. This happened near to the principal guard house, where a subaltern officer of the Burgher Guard was on duty. By his care his Lordship received speedy assistance, but is in such a deplorable condition that our physicians despair of his life.—*Hamburgh Paper.*

ENGLISH BEAUTY.—Life, long and happy, to English beauty! Despite all that has been said or ever will be said of its fragility, its danger, its destruction, it is a blessed thing to look upon and live amongst. Talk of its fading! it never fades: it is but transferred from face to face. The bud comes forth as the blossom is perfected; and the bud bursts into blossom but to hide the falling leaves, fragrant amidst the decay of the parent flower. Then the beauties of our country are so varied. The peasant girl, gifted with pearl like modesty; and the courtly maiden, set, as her birthright, in a golden circlet, the intellectual face beaming intelligence; and the English matron, proud as Cornelia of her living jewels. Nor is the perfectness of English beauty confined to any class. In summer time you meet it every where, by the hedgerows, in the streets, in the markets, at the Opera, where, tiers on tiers, hundreds upon hundreds of lovely faces glitter and gleam, and smile and weep; and then you wonder whence they

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 2.—AFFECTING SLAVE CASE.—We learn that a trial, which has been pending through several hearings of the matter, was decided this morning, and that the final decision, rendered in conformity to the law, and the pronouncement of which was inevitable on the part of the judge, has created great excitement—nearly one thousand persons, as we learn, having been congregated around the court-room, when the ultimatum was to be known. The case, as it came to our knowledge, is as follows:—A coloured woman, nearly white, who has been married, and a resident of this city for many years—the mother of a family—has been claimed by a southern planter as a slave. The woman is now in a delicate condition, and the hot air of a court is of course hurtful to her health. She has been in attendance, however, by necessity, and it was this morning decided by Judge Radnall, that the claimant of this person is entitled to her as his property. Of the merits of his ownership, or the evidence he may have adduced to prove it, we know nothing. The case has been fully heard, and the final action upon it must consequently have been legal, howsoever the humane heart may question its equity. The wife and expectant mother was borne away from the court in a vehicle, to what destination we have not heard, but think it probable to Moyamensing,—her removal from there being in all likelihood at the option of her master. A good deal of tumult exists among the coloured and other classes of the people, on the subject—but we earnestly trust that all illegal movements will be promptly suppressed. Until the laws are altered, whatever they may be the community in all its spheres must, as in duty bound, obey them; and if evils which partake of an international aspect between the states are not presently remediable, there is no interference or disorder that can be sanctioned without violence to the law and the constitution. Of all codes, that which makes itself paramount to the statute book the most deserves to be expunged and nullified. We trust the authorities will be prepared to enforce their prerogatives, should their action be rendered requisite by any emergency.—*Philadelphia Gazette.*

THE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD.—*Bergen, Aug. 15.*—The well-known Marquis of Waterford arrived here last week on board his handsome yacht. In our streets he attempted to play the pranks by which he has acquired a very equivocal reputation in the United Kingdom, but unhappily encountered a watchman, who is one of the most vigorous of our guardians of the night, and a blow of whose staff felled the Marquis to the ground, where he lay half dead. This happened near to the principal guard house, where a subaltern officer of the Burgher Guard was on duty. By his care his Lordship received speedy assistance, but is in such a deplorable condition that our physicians despair of his life.—*Hamburgh Paper.*